

I Want To Eat Your Pancreas

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<https://satsocasts.wordpress.com/>



<https://satsocasts.tumblr.com/>



<https://twitter.com/satsocasts>



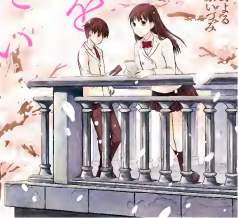
<https://youtube.com/satsocasts>

remember to support the mangaka by buying the original work!

君の 臍を たべたい

上

原作 住野よる
作画 桐原いづみ



◆ 上 ◆

原作…住野よる
作画…桐原いづみ

君の 臍臓を

たべたい



Table of Contents

Chapter 1.....One Plain Classmate

Chapter 2.....Two Exact Opposites

Chapter 3.....The Place I Want To Go Until I Die

Chapter 4.....Truth & Challenge

Chapter 5.....Something Forbidden



I didn't
go to my
classmate
Yamasaki
Sakura's
wake.



or
funer-
ral.



I stayed
in my
room,

reading
the book
I borrowed
from her.



An anime-style illustration of a person with dark, spiky hair lying on their back on a light pink, textured surface. They are wearing a dark red t-shirt and grey pants. Their right arm is raised, and their left hand is holding a blue smartphone. A book with a white cover and a dark illustration is lying on the surface to the right of their head. The background is a soft, pinkish-white with some faint, glowing particles.

An
email
with only
one
sentence.

"I want to eat
your pancreas."

Chapter 1

One Plain Classmate

第1話

【地味なクラスメイト】





NOTE FROM SODA (SCANS)

Long story short, we were in the middle of doing this project but were too slow to release it first, so we're only releasing what we have and leave the rest to the other group :P

Happy reading!



She
was

loved
by every-
one in the
class







I had no
interest
in other
people



And everyone
in the class
probably had
no interest in
me either





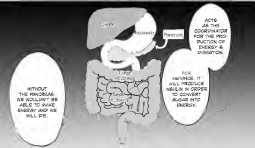


Was
she talking
to me?









I CAN'T STOP
BEING INTER-
ESTED IN A
SEVERELY ILL
CLASSMATE.



This is where we connect.



That's right, I knew her secret



I was the one
classmate that did







This is
a study on
concrete
disease... is
disease...

From today
onwards, I will
continue to
write my daily
thoughts and
actions into this
companion
diary

I don't
tell anyone
outside of my
family that I'll
be dead in a
few years

I've decided
to write this
journal in
order to live
with my
disease

First
things first,
before it was
discovered
my personal
disease would
make people
drop dead.

So, it's a
concrete
disease...

Right
now, I don't
show much of
the symp-
toms...

Um,

From
today
onwards...

From
today
onwards...



Wait,
isn't this
person-

THAT'S
MINE.





"PLAIN
CLASSMATE-
KUN."

WHY ARE
YOU AT THE
HOSPITAL?



OH, I
SEE. I'M
HERE FOR
MY CHECK
UP.

IF,
I DON'T
SEE THE
DOCTOR,
I'LL DIE.

What
was
that?



I HAD AN
APPENDICITIS
SURGERY
RECENTLY.

SO I'M
HERE FOR
THE AFTER-
CARE.

DON'T
GET
ANYTHING

RICH,
PLEASE
DON'T
GET ANY
THING
FROM
THE
CLOSET



-that
was a
joke,
right?

IT'S
TRUE.





MY
PAINFUL
DOESN'T
WORK

I'M
GOING
TO DIE
SOON



WHAT
I WROTE
IN THE
JOURNAL
HIT TRUE

JUST,
WHAT KIND
OF PERSON
DO YOU THINK
I AM?



AH,

I
SEE.





PLEASE
TAKE GOOD
CARE OF
ME.





-And that
leads to our
current
situation



OF
COURSE
IT IS.

?



IS IT
REALLY
OKAY FOR
YOU TO BE
SPENDING YOUR
REMAINING TIME
RESEARCHING
SECRET?



.....



FOR
EXAMPLE,
IS THERE
SOMETHING
YOU WANT
TO DO

BEFORE
YOU DIE?



WELL...
I CAN
UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU'RE
TRYING TO
SAY.



IT'S
NOT LIKE
WE ARE GOING
TO CHANGE.

WE MIGHT
END UP DYING
TOMORROW
BUT DESPITE
THAT,



BUT
RIGHT NOW,
AREN'T YOU
GOING
EXACTLY
"SURE"?

"PRO-
BABLY"

NO-
THING.











Looking
forward.

I wondered
if I should
go out this
Sunday

Chapter 1 [End]

WE NEED YOU!

Join us to help us release our
projects **faster!** We **don't** bite!

check out sotsgacons.wordpress.com/recruitment
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EDITORS

TYPESETTERS

CLEANERS

EXPERIENCED OR NOT, EVERYONE IS WELCOME!